

# Methadone

## Frenzal Rhomb

What the hell are you doing later on?  
I've got some beer and I don't have a gun  
I wanna find out, I wanna try out  
The possibilities of having some fun And I'm seeing now that  
I've never seen this place before  
And I'm realizing I'm alone, got no home, need a loan  
But I'm not on metha There's a time for and there's a place for  
Ultra-violence and it's not on my side  
I tried to dissect but where's the respect?  
There's still respect for an inanimate life And it's looking like  
It's time to escape again  
And there could be something wrong but I'm alone, got no home, need a loan  
But I'm not on methadone  
Need a phone with a tone  
But I'm not on methadone I just don't have to go  
'Cause I never [Incomprehensible]  
Or you start, you're apart  
Why don't you stay awhile? And I'm realizing I've never tried  
To see anything the same Of all the good things  
Of all the ugly things  
There's a point where  
You don't have to hide It's time to understand  
That even Superman  
He had his problems  
But he knew how to fly And I'm realizing  
It's time to escape the game  
And there could be something wrong But I'm alone, got no home, need a loan  
But I'm not on methadone  
Need a phone with a tone  
But I'm not on methadone I just don't have to go  
'Cause I never [Incomprehensible]  
Or you start, you're apart  
Why don't you stay awhile? I'm alone, got no home  
And I'm not on methadone  
I'm alone, got no home  
I'm not on methadone I'm alone, got no home  
But I'm not on methadone  
I'm alone, need a phone  
But I'm not a methadone

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>